

Farm 'Widow' Is Confronted By Husband

(Continued from page one)

"Mrs. Gibson" brought Willie there and registered him as a pupil. Miss Van Doran said the youth was not a student and smoked cigarettes. She could give little more information about him, but little, Angelo Bosley (which is the Americanized version of a good Italian name, Baselli) let it be known that Willie Easton was a chum of his elder brother, whose name is John. John Bosley confirmed this and said that he and Willie sometimes went to the pictures together. John said that he had worked for "Mrs. Easton," Willie's mother, for three years.

"Is that what you called her?" he was asked.

"Sure—Mrs. Easton. That's what Willie calls her," was his reply.

Listed as "Mrs. Easton"

John further revealed that Willie's father was an occupant of the farm where he was killed. He was a carpenter and a nearby factory as a toolmaker. The factory superintendent, when approached, produced a card from an index file on which was written "Easton, Willie Henry, toolmaker, age fifty-six years, address rural free delivery, route six; box No. 15, next of kin, J. M. Easton, wife."

The address is that of the farm woman.

When the 5 o'clock whistle blew a quitting signal for the hands, reporters were waiting for William Henry Easton. He was pointed out as he emerged in a group of men, some of whom were workmen. He is a short, chunky figure and his thick gray hair is parted in the middle.

He saw who you are, he greeted the men who approached him, and the reporters, but I'm not going to say a word."

"Mr. Easton," said a reporter, "just give us your opinion of this story your wife has told about the murder of Dr. Hall and Mrs. Mills and of seeing Mrs. Hall there at the time and of seeing her later sobbing over the bodies in the moonlight?"

"Well, it is an amazing story," admitted Mr. Easton. "My wife has a brilliant mind. She made a dash for a flivver, hopped in and got away to a flivver. He drove out to the pig farm where he could not be caught because there is a rope stretched across the driveway bearing a sign 'keep out.' A red-headed trooper is there to enforce it."

Woman Denies Reports

From her crudely built house on her pig farm, Mrs. Gibson, who is the wife of the "eye-witness," told the reporters that she had come from Kentucky. She denied that she was the Jane Gibson who was the wife of the slain doctor and employee, met a mysterious death many years ago in Kentucky. The chief witness in the amazing tale that has been told since the discovery on the Phillips farm of the bodies of Dr. Hall and his sexton's wife, said:

"I have heard of these terrible attacks upon me. I know they say I left Gibson, Larue County, Ky., many years ago, after my husband was drowned. I know they say I moved to Bloomington, Ill., I know they say I was a figure in the Piper murder case some years ago. I know every one wonders who I am."

"I was the widow of a clergyman named Gibson who died seventeen years ago and why I have not revealed the full story of my past. You tell me the officials, Wilbur Mott and the others are investigating the story of my life."

"Well, I don't care. I know I am here in New Brunswick and I witnessed the murder of Dr. Hall and Mrs. Mills. What difference does it make whether I have had a 'past' or not? My 'past' is my own business. I am a hard worker. I tell my farm; my son lives with me. I have told you what I know. Why should Mr. Mott or any one else delve into my 'past'? Do you know why? I don't."

Relative in Piper Case

"Mrs. Gibson" declared she had nothing to be ashamed of, but she would not discuss specific points in the story from Kentucky regarding her past. She acknowledged she was the mother of four sons and two daughters; that she was a relative of a man concerned in the famous Piper case who served a penitentiary term and later committed suicide, but she would not detail her movements after she left Kentucky and moved, it is reported, to Bloomington.

She was told and received the news without comment that E. C. Creal, Public Prosecutor of Larue County, Kentucky, had produced court records concerning the history of one "Jane Gibson" in that state. She said she "I have nothing to fear. I know my picture has been circulated all over the country. But I knew what I was doing when I gave my photograph to the New York papers. They may produce all the 'evidence' they want as to the past, but what I have said as to the Hall-Mills case is true."

From a variety of sources further information was gathered about this woman, who has said that her ancestors came over in the Mayflower, that she was a college graduate, that she was bred in Kentucky and used to ride to her agate at midnight on the back of her saddle mule; that she used to be a bareback rider in a circus, and that her husband, who had died seventeen years ago, was "dirt a minister and now an angel."

Leslie Johnson, of 93 Bayard Street, is one of those whose garbage has helped to fatten "Mrs. Gibson's" pigs. He said:

"When I read in the papers about Mrs. Gibson seeing the murders I asked the driver of her cart what about it. He said, 'quite proudly, 'I'm here now.' I said: 'How is it that you, a big burly fellow, allow your mother to go out chasing thieves at night?' and he said: 'Aw, she never goes out at night. We never had anything stolen.'"

Then John Bosley, Willie's fellow critic of the film thriller, added a bit of information. He said: "I asked Willie about the murders the other night and he said to me: 'Aw, I don't know anything about it. Ma knows.'"

An official who has expressed a strong degree of faith in Mrs. Gibson's credibility said:

"Well, she told me all about her husband. He's no good. She's had a hard life and two husbands. She hasn't been living with her husband for a long time."

State Thinks Story Stands

The evidence that Mrs. Gibson is really Mrs. Easton was laid before Chief Investigator James Mason to-night. Apparently it was new to him,

Warmth Permanency Assured by using Warranted Pure Wool

Vermont Blankets

Specimen Pair \$14.00

Delivered Year Round

PINK, BLUE, ROSE BUDS, ALL WHITE

VERMONT NATIVES INDUSTRIES

Bridgewater, Vermont

State Thinks Story Stands

The evidence that Mrs. Gibson is really Mrs. Easton was laid before Chief Investigator James Mason to-night. Apparently it was new to him,

Warmth Permanency Assured by using Warranted Pure Wool

Vermont Blankets

Specimen Pair \$14.00

Delivered Year Round

PINK, BLUE, ROSE BUDS, ALL WHITE

VERMONT NATIVES INDUSTRIES

Bridgewater, Vermont

State Thinks Story Stands

The evidence that Mrs. Gibson is really Mrs. Easton was laid before Chief Investigator James Mason to-night. Apparently it was new to him,

Warmth Permanency Assured by using Warranted Pure Wool

Vermont Blankets

Specimen Pair \$14.00

Delivered Year Round

5½% MONEY

An unlimited amount to loan on desirable improved real estate.

Low fees, prompt answers, early closings.

Title Guarantee & Trust Co.

Capital, surplus and profits, \$20,000,000

176 Broadway, New York

but he said he did not believe that this affected her credibility.

"I know that Mrs. Gibson was not telling, but I did not press her," said Mr. Mason, "because I did not feel that her private affairs had anything to do with what she saw and heard that night."

When Mr. Mott, who has not been seen since last Friday, was reached by telephone at his home he was asked:

"Where were you that night?"

"I don't know that I have to tell that," Mr. Mott was almost sharp.

"Were you in Somerville?"

"I was not in Somerville."

"Were you in New Brunswick?"

"No."

"Where were you, Mr. Mott?"

"I don't know that I have to tell you that."

"Were you working on the Hall-Mills murder investigation?"

"Yes."

"It is reported that you have established a secret headquarters in order to get away from reporters."

"I wish," said Mr. Mott fervently, "I wish to heaven I could find such a place." His inflexion betrayed no hope.

Mott Dodges Question

"Mr. Mott, reporters to-night located the husband of Mrs. Gibson. He is a William Henry Easton, and lives with her on the pig farm. She has said, you know, that she is a widow. Her husband when asked what he thought of her story replied: 'She has a brilliant mind.'"

"Do you think this bears on her credibility?"

There was a brief pause, and then: "Oh, I don't think I care to say anything on that."

"Are you coming to New Brunswick to-morrow?"

"I don't care to tell you that. Good night."

From another source it was learned that Mr. Mott does plan to come to New Brunswick to-morrow.

Detective Mason, accompanied by Sergeant Lamb and Trooper Pickman of the state police, went to the Phillips farm this afternoon after a conference at the courthouse which had included Detective George Totten of Somerset County, one of those who believe firmly that Mrs. Gibson is a reliable witness.

Mason pulled from his overcoat pocket a real map of the murder farm and near-by roads when they reached the top of what was a flourishing crabapple tree six weeks ago. They examined several small fir trees and shrubs in the yard, the most recent of "Lovers' Lane," and while they were thus engaged they were accosted by a sharp-featured, small-eyed man in a blue coat and blue overalls, who came from the Frayley farm just across DeLusey Lane. This was Sigourney Smith. They talked together for fifteen or twenty minutes. Smith, extending his arms, from time to time, gesturing, in this case to force them to act, and to avenge the brutal crime that has robbed me of my mother.

"CHARLOTTE MILLS."

Refuses to Be Bumped

Later, when newspaper men sought him in the hostile atmosphere of the Frayley place, where a chained Airedale barked his master's opinion of all and sundry, Sigourney Smith waxed wrathful.

"State troopers have warned me not to talk. When I talk I want money. You want my name," S-I-G-O-U-R-Y Smith. That's me."

From others it was learned that Smith, whose cronies know him as "Big," is a grave-digger in Elmwood Cemetery. He boards at the Frayley home, from which to date only indignant denials have come when information has been sought there as to whether any of the inmates of that house heard shots or screams or saw anything of the double murder.

It was learned that in the first days of the investigation detectives from the office of Prosecutor Joseph Sticker of Middlesex County interrogated Smith. It had been reported to them that the gravest digger had been heard to say while riding on a trolley car in New Brunswick, "There was a murder out my way last night." When an explanation was asked of the man he pronounced that he had never made any such remark. He was reminded that it was regarded as strange that a person who lived within a stone's throw of the terrible scene had heard nothing, but Smith clung to his story of ignorance of the murder. He is still clinging to it so far as could be learned to-night.

Gravediggers Also Silent

Inquiries made among his fellow gravediggers brought from them statements that they had not heard him utter the words "There was a murder out my way last night."

Myron Pollard, a machinist, who lives in Talmadge street, not far from the cemetery, Pollard, who is out of work and visits with Sigourney Smith in the cemetery nearly every day, also denied to-night that he had ever heard his friend speak of the murder except in a casual way.

Pollard, a tall, gaunt man, was so reluctant to discuss his intimate friend's affairs that he said that he could not call having heard him speak of New Brunswick's sole topic of conversation until several weeks after the bodies were found.

"I think he did say somebody, reporters, had asked him if he had heard or seen anything," said Pollard.

Girl Appeals To Public

Charlotte Mills appealed to the citizens of New Jersey yesterday to bring pressure to bear upon the Governor and the state officials investigating act and to enforce the "brutal crime."

She called attention to the fact that Mr. Mott, appointed because the Executive realized that the investigation was being bungled, has done nothing, although he says he has evidence which to indict Mrs. Mills's slayer.

"More than six weeks ago," she says, "the body of my mother was found. I do not know nor am I interested in the events that led to this crime which has robbed the entire country. But I do know that certain public officials were either grossly ignorant of, or indifferent to, the duties connected with their offices, or else they were actuated by ulterior motives in so outrageously bungling their work of running down the murderers."

"These are harsh assertions, but I cannot help it. The unforgettable pain of losing my mother is still too keenly felt to make me think of using polite words."

"Week after week has passed. Investigations were conducted and, finally evolved that, to say the least, the officials were bungling the job of gathering the evidence with which to identify and accuse the persons who murdered my mother."

Then a change took place. The Governor, apparently realizing that the investigation was being bungled, appointed Deputy Attorney General Wilbur A. Mott prosecutor. Now Mr. Mott says he has the evidence with which to indict my mother's slayer. Yet nothing has been done.

"I do not know how this intolerable situation exists. But I do know that when the people of New Jersey know these facts they will not tolerate this situation for a moment."

"Hence with a despairing heart I appeal to you, citizens of the state, to bring pressure upon the Governor and the state officials handling this case to force them to act, and to avenge the brutal crime that has robbed me of my mother."

"CHARLOTTE MILLS."

Courtesy Leads to Loss

Of \$2,270, Life's Savings

Spanish Woman Is Victim of 'Handkerchief Game' When She Aids Countrywoman

Mrs. Marie Pinillos, a Spaniard, of 35 Columbus Avenue, stood dumbfounded in an uptown branch of the Corn Exchange Bank yesterday afternoon while a sympathetic teller explained to her the aged, handkerchief swindle which had wiped out in a blow her life savings of \$2,270.

Mrs. Pinillos, who is a dress maker, was coming out of church yesterday when another Spanish woman approached her and asked directions to Twenty-eighth Street. Willing to help a countrywoman, Mrs. Pinillos boarded a Sixth Avenue car to direct her. While they sat there, a Spaniard approached and said he had just arrived in this country to look for his sister, who had been away from her home in Spain a few months ago. He said he had an expensive account of \$7,000 and was looking for a trustworthy person to bank it for him. Mrs. Pinillos agreed to help him, and when he suggested that she withdraw the money from the bank, she drew her life savings of \$2,270, she agreed and went to the United States Bank, at Fifty-eighth Street and Madison Avenue, to get it.

The suave Spaniard suggested banking it in the Corn Exchange Bank branch, at Sixtieth Street and Lexington Avenue. Meanwhile, he took the jump sum. Mrs. Pinillos was getting out of the taxicab to enter the bank, he dropped the bankroll into her lap and told her to deposit it. The outside cover was a dollar over a roll of clipped newspapers.

Slain Rector's Study Reveals Love of Books and Music

Large Sunlit Room Pictured as Place He Passed Many Hours With His Wife; Seven Cases Are Filled With Classics and Religious Works

From a Staff Correspondent

BRUNSWICK, N. J., Oct. 30.—A close friend of the Hall family gave an intimate picture to-day of the life of the murdered rector with Mrs. Hall and of the tastes as reflected by the furnishings and books in his study. This

"The rector's study form the only life. It was there that Mr. Hall spent most of his waking hours in close companionship with his wife."

"In that study, surrounded by his bibles and his books, he wrote most of his sermons, answered his many communications, did his reading. During the day Mrs. Hall was with him a great deal, usually in that study. She, too, had her work to do."

"She managed the entire household with her own hands, as she does to-day, despite the fact that she is suffering from the nervous reaction brought on by the horrible crime, the loss of her husband, the unwelcome and widespread publicity."

"Often they would read together, the rector sitting in his high-backed old-fashioned black leather chair, under a reading lamp near a front window. Mrs. Hall near at hand with her sewing. Mr. Hall was an omnivorous reader, devouring all kinds of books, from his ecclesiastical reference works to modern plays and treatises. The range of his readings and his interests was remarkable."

Seven Bookcases

"Seven bookcases are in his room, containing approximately 1,000 volumes. There are many sets, such as the Shakespeare, Wordsworth and Barrie. There are hundreds of books on music, such as 'The Life of Beethoven' and 'The Art of Music.' There are many volumes of poetry by the lesser as well as the better known poets. Plays range from Plauto to Brieux."

"There are also works of another character, such as 'The Story of Noah's Ark,' 'Works on religion,' of a more predominant type. They fill shelves on either side with such reference works as the International Critical Commentary and several encyclopedias."

"The rector's study is on the second floor with windows facing Nichol Avenue and Redmond Street. It is a large, rectangular room, of more than ordinary size. But it seems rather small because of the profusion of bookcases, chairs and memorabilia."

"It is a very cheerful room, sunlit almost all day long. It has light figured wallpaper and an old-fashioned rug. The house, it must be remembered, is a gift to Mrs. Hall from her mother."

"The walls are hung with a number of pictures, in no particular order. Most of them are of religious nature, such as 'Christ at the age of twelve,' a copy of an etching by Haig, of the Burgos Cathedral, an old print of the Pilgrimage to Canterbury, and the Lichfield Cathedral. There are a number of knickknacks and curios, among them a cross carved out of stone."

Pictures of Mrs. Hall

"There are several pictures of Mrs. Hall, but none of them recent. Several of them show her in her wedding gown. Photographs of other members of the family are also on the wall, the fire place and on the book cases."

"The most conspicuous object in the room, facing the door on a diagonal, is the rector's desk. It is a modern little table topped deck with mahogany finish. It is evidently the newest piece of furniture in the room, in sharp contrast to the old mahogany desk against the opposite wall which might have been used by one of Mrs. Hall's ancestors, and an old teakwood table covered with magazines and religious publications."

"On the desk was a small, revolving stand with three bibles, several hymnals, a Webster's dictionary and a book of Crabbe's Synonyms. A pile of papers usually lay at one side. The drawers with filled with a miscellany of business records. In the top left hand drawer was a small date book which gave evidence of Mr. Hall's love of music, as many of the notes were reminders of concerts."

"It is in this room that Mrs. Hall consults with her attorney every day, and here she conducts the affairs of her household. Just two days ago she got out many of her childhood toys and permitted Francis to strew them all over the floor."

"In fact, the room to-day is just like it was when Mr. Hall was alive—except for a little wicker basket choked full of letters of sympathy sent to Mrs. Hall, many of them from childhood friends whom Mrs. Hall had not heard a word for many years."

Gerard Accuses 2 Allies

Of Giving Kemalists Arms

Says They Aided Resistance to Sevres Treaty; Wants U. S. Responsibility in Armenia

James W. Gerard, chairman of the American Committee for the Independence of Armenia, gave out a statement yesterday in which he declared that the United States could not shrink its responsibility to Armenia "without stultifying itself," and accused two of the Allies of supplying the incentive, arms and munitions which contributed to the success of the Turkish Nationalist movement.

"Two of the Allies," he said, "aided and abetted the Turks to resist the enforcement of the Sevres Treaty, to which they had affixed their signatures. These basic facts must necessarily determine the nature of our policy toward the Allies in the Armenian matter."

"We should remind the powers that, at their request, the President of the United States defined the boundaries of Armenia; that following our rejection of the Armenian mandate they concluded the Sevres Treaty, in which they provided for the setting up of an independent and united Armenian state, and that the responsibility for the failure to consummate the Sevres Treaty belongs wholly to them."

"Our government, by its own notes to the powers, should insist that they carry out the provisions of the Sevres Treaty relating to Armenia. This is precisely the step which President Harding, on December 17, 1920, favored that our government take in the matter. The status of the Armenian case remains still unchanged."

New Lackawanna Shopmen

Make Agreement With Road

By an agreement signed yesterday the Lackawanna Railroad has come to an understanding with its new employees with regard to rules, classification of work and rates of pay for mechanics and other workers in the maintenance of way department. E. M. Rine, vice-president and general manager of the road, announced last night. The agreement is effective November 1.

Boy Chess Expert Freed

The case of Samuel Rzeschewski, the boy chess marvel, was stalemated in Morrisiana court yesterday when Magistrate Norman E. Marsh dismissed the charge against Samuel's parents of allowing their son to exhibit without a permit. The eleven-year-old chess wonder was arrested on October 22 at Hunt's Point Palace, the Bronx, charged with showing his chess skill

Red Tape Hampers Hunt for Criminals, Banton Complains

Prosecutor, at Lutheran Dinner, Rebukes Churches for Failing to Stop Conditions That Breed Crime

District Attorney Joab H. Banton supplemented his set speech at the Lutheran Society dinner at the Astor Hotel last night with a few comments on the "archaic system of dealing with crime in this state."

He declared that although every man on his staff is doing his full duty now he could get along with half his present force were it not for the official red tape with which he has to deal, and likened the New York criminal to a high-power automobile running away from the broken down car of the authorities.

"It is about time," he went on, "for the Church to concern itself less about orthodoxy and to consider seriously its real purpose on earth of bucketing crime will not be the natural outgrowth. Specifically, he cited the difficulty of keeping moral sentiment alive where the Church permits landlords to raise rents until twenty people of different sexes and families are sometimes huddled in one room; and of the need of the Church's helping him to remove the obstacles which interfere with the suppression of bucket shops and the fettering out of fraudulent stock promotion schemes."

"Since the war," he declared, explaining the seriousness of the latter situation, "smooth-talking salesmen have stolen from the people through the dynamiting process for the marketing of spurious securities \$700,000,000. Another \$80,000,000 has been lost through the failure of 178 brokerage firms, for which there is no more excuse than for bankruptcy of any other business house working on a commission basis. Yet we cannot get simple legislation to interfere with this thievery."

"Should the same laws prevail regarding new corporations that cover banks, insurance companies and railroads, worthless securities could not be sold, and larceny through false representations would be reduced to a minimum. If brokers had been subject to the same supervision as private bankers their financial difficulties would be discovered before the loss to their creditors attained excessive proportions."

The other speakers were Rev. Dr. Andreas Bard, of Kansas City, who delivered a Jeremiah on modern life and the Rev. Arthur H. Schmyer, of the Church of the Good Shepherd in Weehawken. Frederick W. Fisher, president of the society, presided.

Boy Chess Expert Freed

The case of Samuel Rzeschewski, the boy chess marvel, was stalemated in Morrisiana court yesterday when Magistrate Norman E. Marsh dismissed the charge against Samuel's parents of allowing their son to exhibit without a permit. The eleven-year-old chess wonder was arrested on October 22 at Hunt's Point Palace, the Bronx, charged with showing his chess skill

Boy Chess Expert Freed

The case of Samuel Rzeschewski, the boy chess marvel, was stalemated in Morrisiana court yesterday when Magistrate Norman E. Marsh dismissed the charge against Samuel's parents of allowing their son to exhibit without a permit. The eleven-year-old chess wonder was arrested on October 22 at Hunt's Point Palace, the Bronx, charged with showing his chess skill

Boy Chess Expert Freed

The case of Samuel Rzeschewski, the boy chess marvel, was stalemated in Morrisiana court yesterday when Magistrate Norman E. Marsh dismissed the charge against Samuel's parents of allowing their son to exhibit without a permit. The eleven-year-old chess wonder was arrested on October 22 at Hunt's Point Palace, the Bronx, charged with showing his chess skill

Boy Chess Expert Freed

The case of Samuel Rzeschewski, the boy chess marvel, was stalemated in Morrisiana court yesterday when Magistrate Norman E. Marsh dismissed the charge against Samuel's parents of allowing their son to exhibit without a permit. The eleven-year-old chess wonder was arrested on October 22 at Hunt's Point Palace, the Bronx, charged with showing his chess skill

Boy Chess Expert Freed

The case of Samuel Rzeschewski, the boy chess marvel, was stalemated in Morrisiana court yesterday when Magistrate Norman E. Marsh dismissed the charge against Samuel's parents of allowing their son to exhibit without a permit. The eleven-year-old chess wonder was arrested on October 22 at Hunt's Point Palace, the Bronx, charged with showing his chess skill

Boy Chess Expert Freed

The case of Samuel Rzeschewski, the boy chess marvel, was stalemated in Morrisiana court yesterday when Magistrate Norman E. Marsh dismissed the charge against Samuel's parents of allowing their son to exhibit without a permit. The eleven-year-old chess wonder was arrested on October 22 at Hunt's Point Palace, the Bronx, charged with showing his chess skill

Boy Chess Expert Freed

The case of Samuel Rzeschewski, the boy chess marvel, was stalemated in Morrisiana court yesterday when Magistrate Norman E. Marsh dismissed the charge against Samuel's parents of allowing their son to exhibit without a permit. The eleven-year-old chess wonder was arrested on October 22 at Hunt's Point Palace, the Bronx, charged with showing his chess skill

Boy Chess Expert Freed

The case of Samuel Rzeschewski, the boy chess marvel, was stalemated in Morrisiana court yesterday when Magistrate Norman E. Marsh dismissed the charge against Samuel's parents of allowing their son to exhibit without a permit. The eleven-year-old chess wonder was arrested on October 22 at Hunt's Point Palace, the Bronx, charged with showing his chess skill

Boy Chess Expert Freed

The case of Samuel Rzeschewski, the boy chess marvel, was stalemated in Morrisiana court yesterday when Magistrate Norman E. Marsh dismissed the charge against Samuel's parents of allowing their son to exhibit without a permit. The eleven-year-old chess wonder was arrested on October 22 at Hunt's Point Palace, the Bronx, charged with showing his chess skill

Boy Chess Expert Freed

The case of Samuel Rzeschewski, the boy chess marvel, was stalemated in Morrisiana court yesterday when Magistrate Norman E. Marsh dismissed the charge against Samuel's parents of allowing their son to exhibit without a permit. The eleven-year-old chess wonder was arrested on October 22 at Hunt's Point Palace, the Bronx, charged with showing his chess skill

Boy Chess Expert Freed

The case of Samuel Rzeschewski, the boy chess marvel, was stalemated in Morrisiana court yesterday when Magistrate Norman E. Marsh dismissed the charge against Samuel's parents of allowing their